A new Letanie
FOR OUR
NEW LENT:

SIth our Liturgie is taken away,
And the old Letanie: We dare not say,
Wee'l have a new one from this day.
But, *Let us pray.*

From an extemporarie grace, and a godly ditty,
From a churlish Governour of a City,
From the power of the Close Committee.
Libera nos Domine.

From the Turk, the Pope, and the Scottish Nation,
From being govern'd by a Declaration,
From the Independents now in fashion.
Libera, &c.

From medling with those who are out of our reaches,
From a fighting Priest, and a Souldier that preaches,
From an Ignoramus that writes, & a woman that teaches.
Libera, &c.

From the doctrine of deposing a King,
From the Directorie, or any such thing,
From a new Marriage without a Ring.
Libera, &c.

From touching the Kings Perſon, Lawes or State,
From caſting aſperſions on his Royall Mate,
From buying Church-land with Propoſition-Plate.
Libera, &c.

From a City that yeelds at the firſt Summons,
From plundering goods, either mans or womans,
From having to doe with the Houſe of Commons.
Libera, &c.

From relieving the poore with one ſingle token,
From truſting unto a ſtaffe that is broken,
From buriall where never a word is ſpoken.
Libera, &c.

From the endleſſe ſequeſtring of loyall Rents,
From everlaſting plots, and malecontents,
From immortall * Turfes, and Parliaments.
Libera, &c.

* *Vines* his immortall *Turf* at the Funeral of the E. of *Eſſex.*

From compounding, or hanging in a ſilken garter,
From Oaths and Covenants, & being brayd in a morter,
From Contribution, and all Free-quarter.
Libera, &c.

From ſtumbling at ſtrawes and leaping o're blocks,
From Clergie Wives Fifths (ſuch charitable mocks),
From Stooles of repentance, Lay-Elders, and the Pox.
Libera, &c.

From Directory intruders, and ſuch like rabble,
From calling that Preaching which is but plain babble,
From making a Church no better then a ſtable,
Libera nos, &c.

From a new Seal-Juſtice that looks very big,
From ſwallowing an Italian Fig,
From learning a new Scottiſh Jig.
Libera, &c.

From being taken in a diſguiſe,
From beleeving of the printed lies,
From the Devill and from all Excize.
Libera, &c.

From an ill broken horſe, and a Round-head in Buffe,
From lifted-up eyes, and a Puritans ruffe,
From Books and Beads, and ſuch Idolatrous ſtuffe.
Libera, &c.

From mouldy bread, and muſtie beare,
From a Wedneſdaies Faſt, and good Fridaies Cheare,
From a Brother Profeſſour that pricks up his eare.
Libera, &c.

From *Nicolas Newter*, for you, and for you,
From a holy Siſter Coventry-blew,
From a Rebell-Prelate (he is worſe then a Jew.)
Libera, &c.

From a broken pate with a pinte pot,
From fighting for I know not what,
From a friend that's as falſe as a Scot.
Libera, &c.

From him that cares not what he ſaith,
From him that by his ſpirit prai'th,
From a private Preacher, and the Publique Faith.
Libera, &c.

From him that ſpeaks nonſence, yet talks all he can,
From an old woman and a Parliament-man,
From a Claſſicall Cloak, and a Presbyter John.
Libera, &c.

That it may pleaſe thee, firſt re-make
Us a Church, for Chriſt his ſake,
His Sacraments that we may rightly take.
Quæſumus te, &c.

That it may pleaſe thee, bleſſe our State,
Let it at length prove fortunate,
And eas'd of this moſt tyrannous fate.
Quæſumus te, &c.

That it may pleaſe thee, look on us,
And make our King moſt glorious
Some other way, then by ſuffering thus.
Quæſumus te, &c.

That it may pleaſe thee, bleſſe our Queeen,
And let her innocence be ſeen,
For what ſhe hath ſuffered, is by ſpleen.
Quæſumus te, &c.

May it pleaſe thee to bleſſe *Charles* the leaſt,
With *York*, and *Gloceſter*, and the reſt,
And bring them to their Parents breſt.
Quæſumus te, &c.

That it may pleaſe thee to afford
Us a faithful Councell Board,
To eaſe the burden of their Lord.
Quæſumus te, &c.

That it may pleaſe thee bleſſe our Foes,
The Houſe of Commons, and all thoſe
Have brought this Kingdom to theſe throes.
Quæſumus te, &c.

That it may pleaſe thee, we would faine
Have reverend Biſhops and their traine,
With all the Deanes and Pebends againe.
Quæſumus te, &c.

May it pleaſe thee, the deſign to croſſe,
Of ſelling Church-land (ſuch gaine is loſſe,
And turnes our ſilver all to droſſe.)
Quæſumus te, &c.

That it may pleaſe thee, we thee crave,
A holy Table we may have,
To take the body which Chriſt gave.
Quæſumus te, &c.

That it may pleaſe thee to reſtore
Our innocent Ceremonies, as before,
To keep Religion from the Boare.
Quæſumus te, &c.

That it may pleaſe thee, that we may
Have Preachers that know what to ſay,
And tell us of a holy day.
Quæſumus te, &c.

That it may pleaſe thee, that the feaſt
Of Chriſtmas, Eaſter, and the reſt,
May by us Chriſtians be profeſt.
Quæſumus te, &c.

That

That it may pleaſe thee to confound
All thoſe that lately have turn'd round,
And ſanctified Ladies that expound.
Quæſumus te, &c.

That it may pleaſe thee keep us from
Jordans new-dipping, to become
Members of new Chriſtendome.
Quæſumus te, &c.

May it pleaſe thee let it be thy deed,
To keep our Decalogue and our Creed,
Which no Lay-correction need.
Quæſumus te, &c.

That it may pleaſe thee when we ſay,
Our Father, as Chriſt bad us pray,
We be not cenſured by a new Law.
Quæſumus te, &c.

May it pleaſe thee to reſtore our Lawes,
Which now are valued but as ſtrawes:
And keep us from Committee-awes.
Quæſumus te, &c.

That it may pleaſe thee look upon
All priſ'ners (for they ſay the King is one)
And ſend them all proviſion.
Quæſumus te, &c.

That it may pleaſe thee the publike Faith
May be obſerv'd, and private troth;
For I am ſure we have broken both.
Quæſumus te, &c.

May it pleaſe thee that we may forbeare
To take new oaths thus every yeare,
Flat againſt thoſe we once did ſweare.
Quæſumus te, &c.

That it may pleaſe thee we may faſt,
Not for ſtrife, as theſe five yeares paſt;
Nor for hereſies, as now this laſt. 10 March 1646.
Quæſumus te, &c.

That it may pleaſe thee that the State-
Ordinances, which of late
Have plaid and roar'd, be out of date.
Quæſumus te, &c.

That it may pleaſe thee that the Rout,
Who club'd his ſacred Majeſty out,
May, and may not, turn round-about.
Quæſumus te, &c.

May it pleaſe thee that the Synod-men,
Who now Pluralities do condemne,
May not each one have ſix or ſeven.
Quæſumus te, &c.

That it may pleaſe thee who art true,
To give each rebell his juſt due,
As *Hotham* had in all mens view.
Quæſumus te, &c.

May it pleaſe thee rather loving Lord,
To knit our hearts ſo in accord,
That thou mayeſt rightly be ador'd.
Quæſumus te, &c.

May it pleaſe thee let this city know,
On it depends our fate, and how
They may prevent our overthrow.
Quaſumus te, &c.

May it pleaſe thee therefore that it may,
In this their Viſitation day,
Learn both their God and King t' obey.
Quaſumus te, &c.

That it may pleaſe thee that the rent
Twixt the Presb. and Independent
May not cloſe this Parliament.
Quaſumus te, &c.

That it may pleaſe thee that both they
(Like buckets in a deep well) may
Each one the other hang and draw.
[illegible]

May't pleaſe thee laſt, this heavy yoke,
So long indured by them, be broke;
Then with great joy ſhall it be ſpoke,
Benedicamus Domino.

FINIS.